Dissolving Views of the War Photographed From the Rear.

THE DUEL.

Gannaway Repulsed in His Attack on Sourmash.

ATKINS'S ILL-LUCK.

Gannaway and Barnard End the Battle.

---BY JOHN M'ELBOY. Author of "Andersonville," "A File of Infantry men," "The Red Acorn," etc., etc.

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THE DUEL.

knees, and in the struggle to regain My feet I burst the lashings that held the hateful howitzer on My back, and it fell to the ground. A great joy swelled My heart the instant I was relieved | five minutes. on the yielding sod, I turned My attention to

howitzer and mounted it on a stump, from | think for its infernal yelping." tering through the cribs, barns and sheds, and | it's a foot." whirling the planks and clapboards through the air very promiscuously.

"Ole Atkins, he jes' frowin' hisself, 'deed he have you the carbine I was shooting with yesis," came from a neighboring fence-corner in a | terday?" body widdout gittin' hurt hisself, an' you kin | it?" het yo' life he am a-gwine to do all de deb- "Only fired it twice since I cleaned it." bilment he kin while he hab de chance. Jes' heah him, won't ve?"

To know that Jimson was by My side, and | non, and you'll see something drop before you | to do the same fo' my men." out of danger from the infernal riot that was know it." now going on beyond the house, filled My cup of enjoyment toward the brim. I gave expresto him.

He saw the look of inquiry in My eloquent, luminous eyes, and went on.

"Yo'see, Muley, I waz right behind yo' when Atkins tuk yo' ober t' de hill, an' I jes' t'ought | Brown. I would bust wid laffin when yo' begun turnin round au' Atkins and de Kunnel an' de old whisky-head Majah au' de rest of dem 'gun t' bits when a tom-cat light among 'em. I done | stopped and took a good look at his mark. got behind a big tree afo' Atkins git ready to fish, an' I was habin' lots o' fun secin' de addels skeet out, when 'long came de Majah skeered, fo' de muzzle of datter gun went right | mark a mile off." er past dis chile o' perdition's head, so hit did, and done look bigger 'n a bahn-do, so hit did. Den I cut down froo de ohchard au' cum beah. soon's hit gits me' healthy in datter neighbo'-

howitzer and the crash of the shells.

monious departure from the immediate scene | ously with the sharp report of the carbine, and of strife I subsequently learned from equine | then fell flat on his back. acquaintances who aided in maintaining both sides of the row. The attack was a genuine | when he came back; "because he fell backward. | go.' surprise for the Union soldiers, who had no in- They say that it's a sure sign when a man falls timation of it before the first shots of the foward that his wound is mortal, but that if he alarmed pickets startled the morning air, and | falls on his back there's a chance for him. Anywere followed by the yells of their enemies, | way, I don't think he'll fire that gun again durwho came rushing in almost on the heels of the this dispute, and we'll be allowed to settle it flying videts.

Barnard's company was quartered in the but they were all good soldiers.

two before under command of their Lieutenauts | lead. Grimsted to come to his assistance and encounter | matter. determined Gaunaway.

Barnard's practice was to have himself called right, and he ran to the shed, where the half- | and whatever else offered shelter. dressed men were hurriedly forming, and mounted the horse which his servant had al-

line led by Gannaway was brought up standing | ing Atkins down. by an unremembered obstacle-a stout rail ht to a standstill, until | set fire to that tobacco-shed, so them rebels can't gaps could be opened for their passage. Order- | crawl up under the shelter of it." self at the head of the remainder, who were retreat?" suggested one of the men. mounted. It was yet so dark that the rebels were groping around, to tear the rails from the | boards." and the briers. The sound enraged Barnard, some of the men. and he shouted:

oath-breaking scoundrel?" "Bou't waste your breath in insults, sah," sheuted the Kentuckian back, "I'll give you been white, this fence, suh.

was a mass of flames that lighted up everything for rods around. By its aid the robels quickly knunel, I'd advise you to get back as far as so-called Bohemian oats,—American Agricultur- was covered with them. They live out of doors. threw down a gap, through which Gannaway possible. You're the only man in that outfit ist for May.

Barnard shouted to his men: another instant he and they were emptying their | you. Get back, now." revolvers into their enemies at short range. The anddenness of the onset at the moment that his men were hampered by the fence took Gannaway at a disadvantage, and part of his men recoiled behind the fcuce, throwing into con- | ble where I stood: fusion the others who were trying to cross. Gannaway shouted savagely at them, and, with those immediately around him, rode straight toward Barnard. The latter had almost as suddenly as it began. From where I emptied his revolver, as had most of his men | was I could see men on both sides lying so flat theirs. He moved toward the rebels at a slow and motionless that it was clear they had fired trot, with his revolver presented, as if he were | their last shots. Others were tying up their waiting till he got closer before firing. Neither | wounds, and among these was Barnard, who

made him reel in his saddle for an instant. Then who eling his men to the left and rear Barnard got to come to closer quarters, and that right uncovered the carbine men, who delivered a away."

ENGLAND IN SUMMER, find it interesting, and especially the Anglo-philoist, who looks for things "so English, you know." uncovered the carbine men, who delivered a away." volley into the head of the advancing column. Several saddles were emptied, but the undismayed Gannaway shouted:

"Forward! On to them! On to them, be-

fore they can load again!" spoke they blazed out again, filling the air with | it, tooth and toe-nail, for the barricade. Let's and Gannaway's men, halting in their rush, need of every preparation than we will inside began firing back with their shot-guns. Where the carbinemen stood was in deep shadow, so "Take careful aim with y the carbinemen stood was in deep shadow, so that they could not be seen, nor their numbers Grimsted and Barnard said to their men; "but tucky farmyards, with harrows, bull-tongue plows, hay-racks and other agricultural implements. Gannaway ordered his men back out | for good," of the light, in order to reform and make new. dispositions for the attack. As he was slowly falling back he heard the gallep of horses in the lane that ran by his right flank. Then from the banked darkness that hung over the road

came Grimsted's voice, clear and loud: "Close up. All dismount. Let the horses tion of the preparations rattled loudly on the stand; don't wait to hitch them. Forward to dry corn-blades in the barricade. the fence there. Rest your carbines on the top rail and every one of you pick out your man. Make sure of him. Aim at his body. Steady, shelters and rushed for the barricade. It seemed now. Don't a man fire till I give the order. as if they must overthrow it and all who were Everybody got his man? Now-ready-fire!- in it by the sheer dash of the onset. and may God have mercy on their stiff-necked, rebellious souls !"

now fell back with precipitation to the cover of the trees from which it had rushed with fear-shotguns, fired almost against men's heads, tore The shock of the discharge threw Me to My ful yells a few minutes before. Though it seemed an eternity from the time the attack began until it was repulsed, I was assured afterward that the whole affair occupied less than | dealt death around.

of the galling burden, and I forgot that I was | Both parties now seemed to stop by mutual wearied to exhaustion. In the flash of an eye | consent and wait for the coming of daylight-I was tearing through the orchard. In another | all except Atkins; he kept his howitzer going. I had leaped the fence into the dear old pasture, The burning of the fodder stack made him sure and was once more amid the surroundings of | that he was doing more than anybody else on My innocent and happy youth. I rolled over a the ground to win the fight, and such an op- with a shotgun that he carried, and these would half-dozen times in the excess of My joy, and portunity to gain cheap military laurels was respond with equal vigor with carbine-barrels, after giving My galled back a comforting rub not to be neglected.

"My goodness! listen to that nasty little the progress of the battle I had so inauspiciously | jackass | battery-bark! bark! bark!" said Grimsted irritably, as he and Barnard stood in I learned afterward from the mule that car- consultation. "A couple of you that are good ried the ammunition that at Gannaway's sharp | shots go over there a little way and see if you order Atkins and his henchmen lifted up the | can't shut it up. I declare I can't hear myself

triously and sending shells crashing and clat- critically. "It's a half mile to that knoll if "I can reach him if no one else can," answered Grimsted impatiently. "Jimmy Brown,

voice that was very familiar, and equally dear to Me. "He got a chance now to hurt some- "Le'me have it. It's in good order, isn't

the fellow that's shooting that footy little can- off unmolested. If he kills me, I'll expect yo'

Unclasping his sword-belt, that the weapon might not be in his way, Grimsted handed it | man that wants you." sion to My joy in a little whinny and ran up to Jimmy Brown and began slipping along a fence that ran in the direction of the knoll on which the howitzer was.

ing up on a flock of quails," said Jimmy I'm your huckleberry. Name your weepons

against being observed, for Atkins was too thoroughly absorbed in his bauging away to huntdeir holes jest like so many cotton-tail rais | notice anything else. Presently Grimsted of you after I've settled him (pointing to Bar-"He's still 800 yards away," said Barnard. "He can't hit a man at that distance."

"I don't know about that, Captain," auswered and said he done wanted datter tree fo' his- Jimmy Brown. "Them Sharpe's carbines are do you want to fight?" self, an' gib me a kick, an' told me to hunt | mighty wicked shooters. If a man's got the anudder one. For a minuit I was awfully nerve to hold 'em they'll put the bullet into a

Grimsted turned the carbine over and gave he might not be foiled by one of the I'm a-gwine up to de house an' see Miss Jasmin, weaknesses of a Sharpe's carbine. Then he took deliberate aim. Atkins's assistants had Beyond the house the din was rapidly grow- just reloaded the howitzer, and Atkins was puting in intensity. The rattle of carbines, re- ting in the primer. He turned, shaded his eyes volvers, muskets and shotguns, the yell of the | with his hand, and scrutinized the farmyard charging rebels, the defiant cheers of the stub- for a mark for his next shot. White smoke and born Unionists, and the neighing of excited | fire darted from the muzzle of Grimsted's carhorses, mingled with the sharp yowl of the bine, and then rose in a tranquil wreath. Atkins sprang up into the air with a yell that The happenings that followed My uncere- came to the eager spectators almost simultane-

"I guess I didn't kill him," said Grimsted,

without his putting his oar in all the time." It was now daylight-a cold, gray, cheerless tobacco-shed, as Hirschmyer had said, with daylight, for the sky was overcast, and a heavy their horses fastened to a long picket-rope | rain was impending. The wind mouned through stretched some distance in rear of the shed. | the trees, dark clouds scudded across the sky, the company to less than 50 men fit for duty, which they had passed the night. If it had | pulse, and fired. depressed Me to think of going out to fight on About half of Capt. Grimsted's company, the glorious Spring day upon which We started which was as greatly reduced in numbers as from Possum Snout, it was sevenfold more | red appear where it had been, Barnard's, was stationed nearly a mile away | melancholy to think about beginning the work watching a fork of the roads. Squads from of mutual destruction under a murky, lowering both the companies had been sent off a day or sky that weighed down upon the spirits like

to patrol the roads in adjoining Counties But the lank, lean, weary, hungry men against irrogular bands of robel sympathizers | whom Gannaway led 75 miles for this fight, who were anneying the Union people. So that, and the stubborn-hearted bluecoats who were altogether, Gannaway's attack was fortunately facing them, seemed utterly regardless of the arranged for him, for Barnard had at most but 25 | inappropriateness of the weather, and only men to meet his first enset, with 25 more under anxious to get at one another and settle the

nearly double that number led by the bold and | From where I was I could see that the Union | hardly a horse's length from him. men had made up for their inferior numbers by ensconcing themselves behind a barricade an hour before daylight every morning, and of shocks of corn-blades, barrels of salt, hogsspend the time until dawn making the round | heads of tobacco, sacks of wheat-anything of the guards, seeing that all were awake and | that promised to be of use in stopping a butlet. attentive. He was walking along the left of The rebels had dismounted, and were posting his picket-line when the attack began on the | themselves behind stumps, fence corners, logs,

Gannaway, disdaining shelter, walked from one group to another, giving them instructions. The soldiers begged Grimsted to shoot him. In their rush toward the tobacco-shed the for this would be much easier to do than bring-

"I'll do nothing of the kind," refused Grimfence, which was made still more bothersome sted. "I'll step out there and swap shots with of \$50 or more as a guarantee of your reliabilby a slovenly growth of blackberry briers and him, if he'll agree to it, but I wont shoot him elder bushes in its corners. The pickets, who | when he is not shooting at me or my men." knew the paths through this, mad. heir way "Go out there," he said to two of his men;

ing one-half of his men to remain on foot in | "Hadn't we better fasten the horses someline, and use their carbines, Barnard put him- where handy, so we can have 'em if we have to

"No," was the grim response. "We'll not could only be distinguished from the bushes need em to retreat on. There won't be no reand the fence-corners by their moving around | treating. We'll stay here and whip these feland shouting. Gannaway's voice could be lers. If we don't whip 'em we'll not have any heard impatiently urging forward the men, who | need o' horses, or anything else but head-

clinging embrace of the trumpet-flower vines | "There comes a flag o' truce," called out The Kunnel was seen approaching, with his let you in "on the ground floor." "Cupt. Gannaway, is that you again, you customary dignity of port, and carrying with

great solemnity of mien a short stick to which | says he "stands high in his profession," has a was attached a piece of muslin that had once | record of winning "90 per cent. of his cases," meed fo' all yo' have of it when we get through "Unless you've come to surrender yourself and The railroad scalpers who very frequently

At that moment a shell from the howitzer | carry that rag back faster than you brung it. We | unsuspecting. struck a stack of fedder, and in an instant it | baint no time for flummery or boy-play of any started, followed by his men. At that moment | that I don't want to see get hurt, and as sure 's there's a God there's going to be an awful sight "Draw pistel! Forward-Charge!" and in of you fellers hurt before we get through with

The Kuunel faced about deliberately, and walked back to the shelter of a spreading tree. Standing up near the center of his line maid said: "Auntie, where is your parlor?"

"Attention! Commence-firing!" hour the rattle was incessant. Then it stopped | Amusement Gazette, did Gannaway fire as he came on, but held his | was twisting a handkerchief around his head. pistol up to his face, as if intending to fire the "We got much the best o' them in that round," moment the signts fairly covered his opponent. said Grimsted, coming up to him with a grim He is simple; teach him. The latter divined his intention, and giving his | smile on his weather-beaten face, and coiling shand the peculiar twirl with which he used to his roach around his bony forefinger. "As He is asleep; waken him.

"That's what they're getting ready to do now, if I'm not mistaken," answered Barnard. sure that what Gannaway's doing now is telling them to load up and be ready for a rush He had forgotten the very important fact that the carbines were breech-loaders. Even as he up on to us, fire in our faces, and then we'll have forward when he gives the word. They'll run humming bullets. More saddles were emptied, get ready for them, for never will we have more

known, while Gannaway's men were in the full | don't fire a shot until they reach the edge of glare of the burning fodder stack. Besides, the | that plowed ground. Then give it to them as ground over which he would have to charge | fast as you can shoot until they reach the barriwas covered, after the shiftless manner of Ken- | cade, when you must drop your carbines and pick up your revolvers. Only make sure to have your shots hit, and we'll whip them out

> The sky became gloomier and more depressing than ever. The clouds seemed to drag down to the very tops of the trees, and the daylight diminished to a somber and portentous twilight. A few straggling rain-drops fell, and in the awful silence that followed the comple-

Then with a yell that threatened to freeze My very blood, the rebels sprang from their

For an instant there was no reply from the Union men. Then the crash of their carbines A row of blazes ran along the top of the fence, and more riderless horses galloped madly away from Gannaway's command, which rose above the yells of their enemies, who fell at every step. In spite of all this the wave of maddened men reached the barricade, and then their skulls to fragments, revolvers cracked incessantly, and clubbed guns and carbines, wielded by the strong arms of half-crazed men,

> Gannaway was everywhere along his line, urging on the assault. He would take up bodily those who shrank, and force them against the barricade. His revolver had long been empty. Repeatedly he rushed up against the barricade and struck savagely at Grimsted or Barnard

Gannaway's desperation and the fierceness of those he led could not overmaster the stubborn courage of the defenders, and soon that leader had the mortification of realizing that the attack was a failure. He gave the order to fall back, which was accomplished without loss, as which it had the barnyard in good range. I "I'm afraid it can't be reached with a carculd hear it now, pounding away very indus- bine," said Barnard, surveying the distance and he sullenly followed his men. In a few flower gardens. Indeed, it all looks so picturminutes he rode forward again, waving a white handkerchief.

"What do you want?" called out Grimsted. "I want to make a proposition." "All right; let's hear it."

"There's one man in there that can settle this thing with me without any more loss of life, except his or mine. Let him come out | ing of trees reminds us of here and fight me singlehanded, and I'll agree to abide by the result. If I kill him, I'll "All right. Now all of ye keep your eyes on | let the rest of you mount yo' ho'ses and march "I'll agree to that," called out Barnard in-

stantly. "I'm the man you want, and I'm the "Shut up, Charley," shouted Grimsted angrily. "How dare you speak before your senior? Besides, that feller's my meat. I've "He acts for all the world as if he was sneak- got a first mortgage on him. Mr. Gannaway,

and take your distance, and I'll be with you in three shakes of a lamb's tail." "You're not the man I want at all." answered Gannaway scornfully. "I'll take care nard)-that is, supposing yo' want anything then. Capt. Barnard, do I understand that

you consent?" "Assuredly I do," said Barnard. "How "Any faih way. Easiest and soonest arranged

the betteh. Load yo' revolveh, mount yo ho'se, and place yo'self at that end o' this field. I'll take my position at this end, and we'll ride it a tap, to make sure that it primed, that toward each otheh, firing as we come. I'll trust yo' carrot-topped friend theh (pointing to Grimsted) to give the word to start, and to put the sight up to the top of the gage, and | carry out yo' side o' the agreement at the end of the fight.'

This meant that each of the combatants should place himself at the one end of the field which separated the rebels from the Unionists, and ride toward each other, between the lines. so that the whole fight would be in full view of both sides. They took their positions, and the whole

array of combatants arose from behind their coverts to watch the duel. "Are you ready?" called out Grimsted in a loud voice. Both nodded affirmatively. "Then

Worn out with fatigue, Gannaway's horse was quieter than Barnard's, which had been rendered restive by the excitement. This is potatoes and peas for six weeks every day; promised to endanger the steadiness of the Ohio | then potatoes and string beans the next six | style. Captain's aim.

The two men began riding toward each other, while the spectators scarcely moved a muscle in the complete stillness of their watching. gooseberries, and currants; the rest is import-They had gone half the distance before either made a motion with his pistol. Then both glass. Hard service, sickness and death had reduced and the farm animals clung to the shelters in raised their pistols with a simultaneous im-

The rebels saw the white handkerchief around Barnard's head fly off, and a streak of

"He's hit him in the head," shouted they. Gannaway recled a little in his saddle and caught its pommel with his bridle hand. A crimson rill trickled down the breast of his gray coat. Hositating a second, as if to nerve himself up, he sunk the rowels of his spurs into his horse's

flanks and dashed forward, firing rapidly. Barnard fired another shot with deliberate aim, and then raising his revolver almost to perpendicular, waited until Gannaway was Then he lowered his pistol and shot him

fairly through the forehead. The Kentuckian rolled to the ground; his faithful horse stood for a few minutes looking wonderingly at his prostrate master, a great cheer went up from the Union soldiers, and the rebels, mounting their horses, rode off unmolested up the road, leaving their dead and wounded behind.

[To be continued.] Look Out For:

The advertiser who has a good clerical position to offer, but wants you to make "a deposit

The lightning-rod agent who agrees to encase a farm building with lightning-rods for \$5. back without difficulty, but the line of charg- "loose them horses from the picket-rope, and and subsequently presents a bill for \$105-\$100 for the rods, and \$5 for putting them up. The party who sells rights for a worthless patent process for curing tobacco.

Worthless recipes for curing hog cholera and other animal diseases. Swindlers who claim royalties on some patented article which they may find in a farmer's

for a very small sum of money. Organizers of stock companies who have just a few more shares left, and are willing to The "experienced responsible lawyer," who

and will do your lawing for you on shares.

She Thought It Was a Store.

think it was?" "Oh! I thought this was a

The following is an Arabic proverb: Men are four: He who knows not, and knows not he knows not. He is a fool; shun him. He who knows not, and knows he knows not.

He who knows, and knows not that he knows. into the rabel Captain's face with a force that | bines 'll beat their old shotguns all to pieces. | wise; follow him.

"They're preparing to charge us. I'm pretty What a Lady Saw in the "Tight Little Island."

> Feelings of an American Tourist-Lovely Scenery-Marvelous Cultivation-English Homes-Growth of Democracy-Scotland and the Scotch.

To THE EDITOR: To the American who is admired and loved. It is there we find our own early history. In visiting her cathedrals, priories, abbeys and castles, we are looking upon and enjoying, perhaps criticizing, the work of our own ancestors.

Ireland and Wales. It requires fully threea mile of the country that is not historicalnot an acre that is not beautiful and interest-

From the time the traveler lands at Queens-Liverpool and makes his first pilgrimage to Chester, with its restored cathedral, beautiful old St. John's church, and quaint, areaded streets, and takes his walk on the walls, to the day of sailing down the Mersey on his departure it is all beautiful.

The whole country is so cultivated it is all like pleasure grounds. As we rode through the country we were impressed by the perfect cultivation of the land-nothing is left waste or untilled. If a copse or patch of wild shrubbery is left, you see at once that there is a good reason for it. The English are fond of trees, but only the wealthy can afford to give up land to them. Still, in looking over a landscape, there is no lack of trees. They grow by the roadside, in the hedges and near the cottages. Such beautiful things as those hedges are! From the time of their own early flowering in May, all through the Summer, and I have no doubt beauty.

WITH SUCH CAREFUL CULTIVATION as there is in that country no space is left for weeds, so their only chance is to hide their seeds about the roots of the hedges, from whence they throw up their heads, peeping out all over them. In June it is the wild rose, so abundant that at times it looks as if there were wild rose hedges. Then come buttercups, marguerites, foxglove and various other flowers, red, pink, esque, it is as if every tree, cottage or hall was placed for effect. Not that we will allow that the English have more taste in the location of

ONE PHASE OF ENGLISH EXCLUSIVENESS. In that thickly-settled country one can travel out through a man's land or near his house, the first thing to be done is to plant a thick screen of trees and shrubbery to cover all views of the house. They neither wish to be seen, son for adhering to their old-style, stuffy compartment cars, in preference to our more open and airy ones, that it is their exclusiveness. Our Pullman cars are not a success over there, although no extra charge is made for their use. but it may be from a dislike to borrow ideas meet with readier acceptance if it has a Brit-ish stamp on it. But nothing can equal

THE CARRIAGE ROADS in England. There does not appear to be a bad road in the country. All are of the smoothest McAdam. It is the paradise for coaching and cycling. The excursions from Land's End to the north of Scotland, on the top of a coach, is the perfection of Summer travel; and for bicycles and tricycles the whole King-or Queen-dom lies before them. In the States the 'cycles are looked upon more as an amusement; there they are a matter of business, and used more in the country than in cities.

BEHIND AMERICA. With all their much-talked-of civilization and knowledge of comfortable living, the English are far behind Americans in many things. Their houses are not as well adapted to modern ideas; their cooking (outside of the big upper classes) and their markets are far inferior to ours. Even in their best houses the American, who has been accustomed to his large bath-tub with running water in any quantity, finds it awkward to stand in one of the little hat-tubs and get a good sponge off. And there is so little variety in vegetables and fruit. It weeks; and fruit is a luxury to be paid for extra always, -so little is raised there exceptthe small fruits, like strawberries, raspberries,

ed from across the Channel or raised under

PROGRESS OF DEMOCRACY. It is not for a woman to talk freely on polities, or comments might be made upon the change which is now going on in England. The increase of radicalism and the decrease of respect toward royalty and nobility is very significant, laboring men declining to touch their hats when spoken to by a Sir or Lord. The increase of radical clubs among the laborers and artisans all show that a hand both shrewd and intelligent must guide to avoid a revolution. The late increase of voters, many of whom are as ignorant of their duties in relation to the government as were our Southern bretheren of African descent when the vote was first given to them, is another element of danger until they are educated up to their responsibility. The doings of the present Parliament will be

our mother country. IN SCOTLAND, especially in the northern part, we miss the luxuriant cultivation of England, and one might at first think there was barren and waste land. But there is not an acre, apparently, when we look closely at it. The mountain and hillsides are sheep walks, and England and the borders require a great quantity of mutton and wool; while the moors, with their shooting privileges, are almost as valuable to rent as grazing land. We were in season for the heawonder the Scotchman loves his native hills. on Saturday in the cemetery attached to the One not to the manor born might find the Win-ters dreary, maybe, but the Summers are lovely. Soldiers' Home. The funeral was attended by Even the rains are beautiful. The showers as they come and go produce the finest atmos-

THE SCOTCH PEOPLE. The one thing which we most admired in Scotland was the inhabitants themselves On other people the kilt would make men look Quack traveling dentists who advertise to dowdy and womanish-would in a measure furnish a set of teeth fully as good as the best | dwarf a man. Not so on a Scotchman. They carry it with so much grace and dignity that we were sorry they were ever induced to leave | the 29th inst. Mr. Hilliard will have two it off when away from home. But there in their native hills and moors it was the only thing suitable. A Scotchman should be seen at home on his native heather to be thoroughly appreciated. The men look so massive and grand, the women strong and kindly-some even beautiful; but the children are most especyour men," called out Grimsted, "you'd better palm off worthless tickets as genuine upon the fally noted for their quantity. In the cities and also one of Mr. Hilliard, lending addithey seem to be bowling out of the houses all The sharpers who are advertising Australian over the sidewalks and streets, under foot and Babies, apparently not over six months, are rolling on the grass all day, while mothers and nurses sit by with knitting and sewing, and A New York lady, whose home is somewhat the older brothers and sisters roll and tumelaborately filled with bric-a-brac, received a | ble over one another. No wonder the Scotch visit the other day from her little niece. After are hardy and finely developed. With oat looking curiously about for some time, the tiny meal for food, living in the fresh air, with maid said: "Auntie, where is your parlor?" Mother Earth for their nursery, they ought to Gannaway called out in a voice clearly audi- The lady was astonished, but replied sweetly: be tough and strong, or our sanitarians are all Why, this is the parlor, dear. What did you at fault. The children must be raised for exportation, for if two-thirds of all we saw live to Then the storm broke. For a quarter of an store," said the child, innocently-New York grow up all Scotland, with England thrown in, would not give them the "two acres and a cow " they would want. England can excel in fine farms, but Scotland must take the premium in

children. Altogether, nowhere can be found a more enjoyable Summer trip than through the British Isles. Taking plenty of time, going from town to town, giving each the time needed to see its attractions, some more, others less, but scarce a place that will not repay for at least one day's | carriage as he escaped after the battle of Cerro "jeck" stones when a boy, sent his pistol fairly long as they stand off at that distance our cartime. Attractive to the searcher for the beau- Gordo, and offering to present it to the State to mechanics, or the student of humanity, all can | been accepted.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP.

The Week's Doings at the National Capital.

LOOKING AFTER THE CHANCES. The season of political conventions has opened up briskly, and Congressmen are hieing away to the arms of their respective constituencies. Not a day passes but two or three or half a dozen Members ask leave of absence for a week or 10 days "on account of important business." In nine cases out of ten this means interested in the history of the Anglo-Saxon that they want to go home and look after the race proper, England must be a land to be condition of their "fences." A few of the old wheel-horses, like Kelley and Randall, of Pennsylvania, and Holman, of Indiana, who seem to have a life lease of their seats in Congress, know nothing of the anxiety that preys upon the minds of their fellows. Two or three Mem-There are few more delightful excursions bers have already been renominated, and are than a Summer in England, taking in Scotland, thus far "out of the woods." During the ensuing two months many district conventions months' time to see it all, for there is scarcely | will be held, and urgent political exigencies will necessarily interfere more or less with the duties of legislation. As it is now the House transacts much important business with not more than a third of its members present. Untown and takes a trip through Ireland, or at less the point of "no quorum" is raised by some obstructionist the machinery moves right along. The roll is rarely called on a vote when

there are not 100 or more absentees. A BOUNTY DECISION. Second Controller Maynard has rendered an important decision under the additional bounty act of July 28, 1866. The decision is to the effect that every soldier who enlisted after April 14, 1861, for a period of not less than two years, and was honorably discharged after serving two years for the purpose of enabling him to accept a commission, is entitled to the additional bounty of \$50 authorized by the 13th section of that act, provided he was not entitled to any greater bounty than \$100 under the laws existing at the date of the passage of the act, and provided his claim was filed in time. The act of 1866 authorized the Secretary of

War to prescribe rules and regulations for the late in the Autumn also, they are things of payment of the bounty therein provided for, and one of the rules prescribed by that officer reads as follows:

The provisions of the act exclude from its benefits those discharged during enlistment by way of favor. It has hitherto been held that this rule precluded the payment of additional bounty to a soldier discharged for promotion, even though he had served for a period exceeding two years before being promoted. The Controller has decided that soldiers who were discharged for promotion were not discharged by way of favor within the meaning of the rule, and hence that a soldier who was discharged for promotion, after serving two years as an enlisted man, is entitled to \$50 bounty under said act, if all their houses, but they have had time to grow filled. This decision is not applicable to any other conditions imposed by the law are fulinto their surroundings. Time and the climate | claims for such additional bounty which were have toned down the colors of their houses and not filed until after July 1, 1880, the time for grown their trees in the best places. And speak- filing such claims having expired by limitation on that day.

THE SCIENTIFIC BUREAUS. A report is being prepared by the joint comfor hours with scarcely a glimpse of their resi- mission that has been for a long time engaged dences—the good ones. If a railroad is laid in investigating the Government scientific bureaus, with a view to their consolidation. The report will recommend that the Coast Survey be continued as it now is. On the question of whether the Signal Service should remain a or see out themselves. They give as their rea- branch of the War Department, or be changed to a weather bureau under civil control-as proposed by a bill recently introduced in the Senate by Mr. Morgan, of Alabama-the members of the commission were equally divided. and the matter remains to be settled on the It may be partly owing to the reason given, | floor of Congress. The commission is unanimous, however, in favor of abolishing "Fort from Jonathan. Any Yankee invention will Myer," as the signal service school of instruction on Arlington Hights is called. The report will restrict the Geological Survey to its legitimate sphere. It will be prohibited from publishing elaborate and costly monographs, at Government expense, as heretofore. These have cost an average of not less than \$150,000 a year. and are generally much more ornamental than

THE NEW CHINESE EMBASSY. Big "Castle Stewart," on Dupont Circle, the residence of the Chinese Legation, is taxed to its utmost to accommodate the large retinue of the new Minister Plenipotentiary. The embassy, numbering 40 persons, is larger than any two other legations in Washington. The Minister, who is some sort of a Mandarin, is, like his predecessor, much larger than the average Chinaman. He dresses in gorgeous fabrics of the finest silk, in the nondescript style of that country, and looks as grand and awful as an Oriental Prince. The subordinates dress with similar richness, in blue, yellow, and white. All wear the queer little wooden-soled shoes, and have long cues that reach clear down to their heels. These pleasant days they may be seen rambling about the city, by twos and B. Stevens, wife of Capt. Stevens, United States threes, chattering to one another, objects of unconcealed interest to the populace. The Celestial Kingdom is represented here in great

DEVELOPING THE SOUTH.

A new iron and coal company has been re- at Arlington. The funeral was very largely atcently organized, for the development of min- | tended by friends and late comrades-in-arms of eral lands, at Brierfield, Ala. Senators Morrill, | the deceased. of Vermont, and Plumb, of Kansas, are among the principal stockholders. The company has acquired some 300,000 acres containing coal and iron, which it is proposed to work on an extensive scale. Mr. James Morrill, a son of the Vermont Senator, has gone to take charge of the work. The extensive mineral resources | ear that " he thought it would be rather a neat of Alabama, so prominently developed during | thing for him to return the \$2 to the bride as a the past few years, have attracted much attention from Northern capitalists. Such enterprises are what the South needs.

INGERSOLL AND DR. MARY WALKER. Dr. Mary Walker's mother died the other day in Oswego, N. Y. She was a cousin of Col. Robert G. Ingersoll, and this relationship gave Dr. Mary her claim on the acquaintance of the famous skeptic. When Ingersoll was living in Washington he gave, one evening, a large reception to his friends, at his house on Lafaywatched with interest by all who wish well to | ette Square. Dr. Mary Walker, dressed in masculine garments, presented herself for admittance. The servant would not let her enter, and Col. Ingersoll was called to the door. He told her that if she wished to enter his house on a social occasion she must come dressed in the proper garb of her sex, and she was obliged

to go away. BURIAL OF LIEUT. HUNT. Lieut. Henry J. Hunt, U. S. N., a son-in-law of Adj't-Gen. Drum, and who was a member of the Jeannette and Greely relief expeditions, in the latter of which he contracted consumption, ther, which makes the hills so beautiful. No of which he died on Thursday last, was buried ent army and navy Secretaries Endicott and Whitney and Lient. pheric effects, such as I have seen nowhere Greely. Four young men, classmates of the dead officer, acted as honorary pall-bearers. The coffin containing the body was borne to the grave from the Home by six sailors.

THE PAYNE PICTURE. Hilliard's great painting of the Tomb of John Howard Payne, in Tunis, is to be sent by Senator Palmer, its owner, to the Exhibition of the Detroit Museum of Art, which opens on paintings owned, as well as executed, by himself at the exhibition. They are large canvases, one a view in Holland and the other a scene on the Lower Rhine. They are magnificent works of art in the best style of the famous painter. Becker, a German artist, will contional interest to the Tunis picture, which will, no doubt, be the chief attraction of the occasion. A FISHY SUBJECT.

Mr. W. E. Colladay, of the Office of the Controller of the Currency, has opened a discussion with Prof. Baird, of the Smithsonian Institution, that appears to be novel in its nature, and will be interesting to fishermen. Mr. Colladay comes from the "four lake" country of Southern Wisconsin, and maintains that the pickerel of Wisconsin waters, at least, shed their teeth annually in July or August. Prof. Baird does not deny it, but denies all knowledge of such a fact. Reports from Western fishermen on the subject will be received with pleasure. Mr. Colladay insists that he can demonstrate his proposition.

Santa Anna's Cork Leg.

Gov. Oglesby, of Illinois, has received a let-ter from J. A. Gill, of Pekin, who served in an Illinois regiment in the Mexican war, saying that he has in his possession a cork leg which was worn by Santa Anna, and left by him in a be placed in Memorial Hall. The offer has

A NEW STORY OF ARMY LIFE.

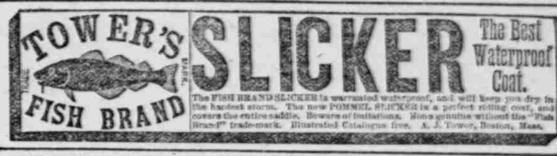
### MARION'S FAITH.

A SEQUEL TO "THE COLONEL'S DAEGRIER." By Captain CHARLES KING, U. S. A., author of "The Colonel's Daughter," "Kitty's Conquest," etc. 12mo. Extra cloth. \$1.25

The Boston Literary World says of Captain King's former nevel, of which this is a sequel: "There have been for American novels published of late years so thoroughly readable as the "Colonal's Daughter." There have been for pictures of garrison life, a laste of fighting and alventure, and a chavalency love sidely, interwoven with elements sketches of military types. The style is bright, the dialogue simple and natural, the heroise a character with just a spice of withintees, and the favorite Lieutenant one of those formatic follows whom most men eavy and many women admire." The present story promises to be equally as brilliant and entertaining.

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DEATH OF GEN. PAUL.

Blind for 23 Years from a Rifle Rall at Gettysburg. Brig.-Gen. Gabriel R. Paul, United States Army, died May 5, of paralysis, at his home in Washington, aged 75. He had been totally blind for 23 years, from a wound received during the late war. He was born in 1811 and was appointed to the Military Academy at West Point, from Missouri, in 1829. Graduating in 1834 he was commissioned Second Lieutenant 7th Inf., and promoted to First Lieutenant in 1836. He served for 10 years on the Western frontier; and with distinguished efficiency, as Captain, in the war with Mexico, participating in several severe engagments. He was wounded at Cerro Gordo, and was brevetted Major for gallant and meritorious services at the storning of Chapultepec. After the Mexican war heserved chiefly on the Texas frontier until the breaking out of

the war of the rebellion. In December, 1861, he became Colonel of the 4th New Mexico and was placed in command of Fort Union, N. M. During the Summer of 1862 he was in command of the Southern Military District of New Mexico. In September, 1862, he was commissioned Brigadier-General of Volunteers and was transferred to the Army | ber. of the Potomac. He participated in the Rappahannock campaign, and in the battles of Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville and Gettysburg. He lost the sight of both eyes by a rifle-ball wound



at Gettysburg, and was thereby totally disabled for active service. He was retired on Feb. 16. 1865, for disability, and was brevetted Brigadier-General, United States Army, for gallant and meritorious services at the battle of Gettysburg. After his retirement he served for a short time as Deputy Governor of the Soldiers' Home at Washington, and had charge of the Military Asylum at Harrodsburg, Ky., from June 13, 1865, to Dec. 20, 1866, when he was mustered out of the volunteer service. Gen. Paul was presented, in 1848, by the citizens of St. Louis, with a sword for his services in Mexico; and in November, 1863, the 29th N. J. gave him a jeweled sword in token of his gal-

lant services in the war of the rebellion. Gen. Paul leaves a widow, one son,-Col. Augustus Choteau Paul, formerly United States Army,-and four daughters, one of the latter, Miss Genevieve, being unmarried. Of the married daughters, the eldest is Mrs. James Duff, of London, England; another is Mrs. Charles Army, who has a son (Lieut. Stevens) in the 9th Cav.; and the third is Mrs. Robert A. Marmion, wife of Surgeon Marmion, United States Navy, to whom she was married only a few months ago. Gen. Paul's remains were interred

Cheek.

The couple called at the parsonage, and after the ceremony the happy but impecunious groom handed the parson a two-dollar note. Then, taking him to one side, whispered in his sort of wedding douceur, you know."

The Domestic Market.

A few months ago a man in Georgia swapped his wife for a stack of fodder, and a man in Rochester, Minn., recently sold his wife for \$100. It will be seen the wife market is picking up with the revival of the Spring trade.

## Sore Eyes

The eyes are always in sympathy with the body, and afford an excellent index of its condition. When the eyes become weak, and the lids inflamed and sore, it is an evidence that the system has become disordered by Scrofula, for which Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best known remedy.

Scrofula, which produced a painful inflammation in my eyes, caused me much suffering for a number of years. By the advice of a physician I commenced taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. After using this medicine a short time I was completely Cured

My eyes are now in a splendid condition, and I am as well and strong as ever. -Mrs. William Gage, Concord, N. H. For a number of years I was troubled with a humor in my eyes, and was unable to obtain any relief until I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medi-cine has effected a complete cure, and I believe it to be the best of blood purifiers. - C. E. Upton, Nashua, N. H.

complaints, with beneficial results, Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and consider it a great blood purifier. - Mrs. C. Phillips, Glover, Vt. I suffered for a year with inflamma-tion in my left eye. Three ulcers formed on the ball, depriving me of sight, and causing great pain. After trying many

From childhood, and until with a few

months, I have been afflicted with Weak

and Sore Eyes. I have used for these

By Taking three bottles of this medicine I have been entirely cured. My sight has been restored, and there is no sign of inflamma-

tion, sore, or ulcer in my eye. — Kendal T. Bowen, Sugar Tree Ridge, Ohio.

other remedies, to no purpose, I was final-

ly induced to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

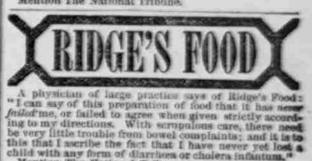
My daughter, ten years old, was afflicted with Scrofulous Sore Eyes. During the last two years she never saw light of any kind. Physicians of the highest standing exerted their skill, but with no permanent success. On the recommendation of a friend I purchased a bettle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which my daughter commenced taking. Before she had used the third bottle her sight was restored. Her cure is complete. - W. E. Suther-land, Evangelist, Shelby City, Ky. ††

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WANTED-ADDRESSES. Advertisements for addresses inserted under this head at the rate of fifty cents for three lines. Address replies to

WANTED-By W. C. Wenkiey, Carlisle, Pa.—The address of Harrison Hoover, who was stationed at Camp Biddle, Carlisle, Pa., during the Winter of '64; then was assigned to the litth Pa. in May, '66, before WANTED-By E. A. Jenner, Rush, Pa.—The address
of any officer or private under Maj. Sawyer, who
went from Camp Stoneman down the Shemandoah Valley,
and was in the battle of Shemandoah River and Snicker's
Gap in July, 1864; also the Surgeon who went with the
above command. The address of any officer or private of
20th V. E. C., stationed at Wilmington, Dek., in 1865.

WANTED—By Mrs. John Hilzinger, Running Water, Dak.—The address of any officers or privates of Co. H. 1st N. Y. Marine Art. WANTED-By Andrew Gluxien, Le Sueur, Minn,-III. Vet. Vol., from January, '64, to August, '65. 247-31

WANTED-By Withelm Meyer, Le Sueur, Minn.-The address of any officer or commute of Co. C. 153d HL WANTED-By S. C. McElroy, Shabert, Neb.-The addresses of the following members of Co. A, lat Cal.: J. P. McHenry, H. C. Beaver, Joseph Morrison and Mark Waldman. WANTED-By A. P. Stage, Wichita, Kan.-The ad-

of Co. K, 1st Vef. Vols., Hancock's Corps.

WANTED-By Lorey J. Rancroft, of Redfield, Spink Co., Dak., who was Sen. Turner's mounted Or-derly in June, 1885. The addresses of Capt. Mucomber, 34th Mass.; Capt. F. F. Stoddard and Thomas Hurtz, 24th Mass., and Staff Officer, the cook, + horse carriage driver, and the Opartermaster of few Disputer's company of and the Quartermaster of Gen. Turner's command at Richmond, Va., 1865.

WANTED-By H. C. Walker, Silver Cliff, Colo.—The addresses of Cof. James Staart and Capt. H. R. Bastow, of 10th III.; also, who commanded the Union forces at South Easton, Mo.; Jackson, Mo., and at Pine Bluff, in April and May, 1863. W ANTED-By James Cooley, Elm, N. J.—The addresses of Charles Travis, Purser's Clerk; John Wogen, Gunner; John Fisher, Landsman; James Gaffney, Landsman, of U. S. S. Memphis, in 1864, and also in Co. A. Dahigren's Navy Brigade; John Cowan, Acting

Master; P. O. Patterson, Captain, and John B. Childs, of Ship Memphis. WANTED-By Irving H. Skinner, Long Pine, Neb.— The addresses of the following members of Co. I. ist Mich. Cav.: Irez Munger, Sergeant; Sam Munger, Enich Ross, or any officer or comrade. 248-24

WANTED-By Renj. F. Curtis, Cheney, Wash. Ter,— The addresses of Capt. Dudley, Lieut. Dudley, or any member of Co. K, 175th Ohio. WANTED-By Wm. R. Rockwell, Morley, Mich.— The address of any comrade who was doing com-missary guard duty at Salem, Als., in Summer of 1865, I was cook for the boys until July, when I was taken sick and sent to hospital.

WANTED-By John Faulds, Arcadia, Wis.-The address of any officer or comrade of Co. F. 7th W. Va. Cav. WANTED-By J. A. Noe, Elm Grove, Mo.—The address of any person who was in Smallpox Hospital at Bridgeport, Ala., in January, 1866, or any member of 18th U. S. Inf.

WANTED-By James H. Murdock, Bissell Block, 7th Ave, and Smithfield St., Pitisburg, Pa.—The address or any information concerning H. Rauson, who was an employe of the Government Telegraph Lines. His address in October, 1864, was care of Construction Car, Third Division, Atlanta & Chattanooga Estimate.